

## Spread Eagle "Broken City"

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Have mercy on this broken city home

I'm doin' time-time in this crazy place  
I've been here so long I gotta get away

I got rats in the kitchen rippin' up the trash  
Cold wind blowin' down my back straight through  
shattered glass  
Strangers in the hallways turn your face to stone  
People call this living hell I call this Broken City home  
My sweet home Broken City livin' my sweet home

There's a hole in my pocket where my money used to  
be  
Landlord knockin' at my door I'm back out on the street  
Crime and aggravation don't go out alone  
People call this living hell I call this Broken City home  
My sweet home Broken City livin' my sweet home  
My sweet home Broken City livin' my sweet home

It feels like I'm doin' time  
Street lights shinin' through my window  
The only light I've ever known in my Broken City home  
My sweet home Broken City livin' my sweet home  
My sweet home Broken City livin' my sweet home

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